Vanishing Point, Tangled In A Dream

Tell me what's on your mind what can you feel?
Recall transcending times, get so real Reaching voices guided far away Through pitch blackness to the dawn of new days

Questions left unanswered often wondered why Looking at this world through transparent eyes

Search through memories that didn't care I hear laughter give its one last stare

So tell me where we are? And how we came so far Awake me from this dream